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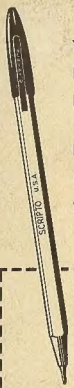

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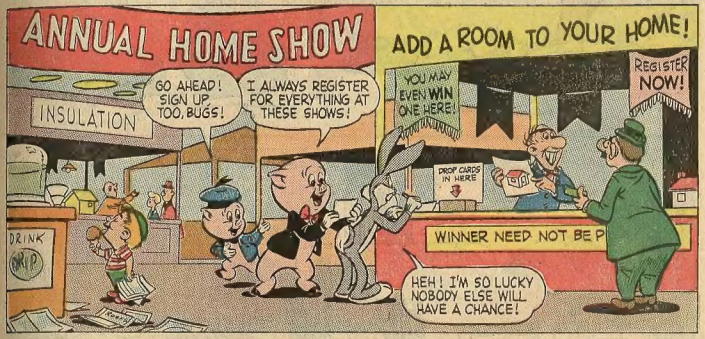
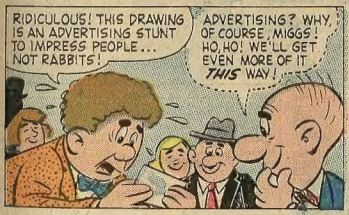
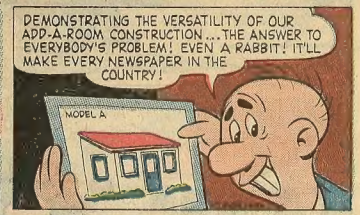
WARNER BROS. **Bugs Bunny**

ROOM TO SPARE


ANNUAL HOME SHOW
INSULATION
GO AHEAD! SIGN UP TOO, BUGS!
I ALWAYS REGISTER FOR EVERYTHING AT THESE SHOWS!
DRINK
ADD A ROOM TO YOUR HOME!
YOU MAY EVEN WIN ONE HERE!
REGISTER NOW!
DROP CARDS IN HERE
WINNER NEED NOT BE P
HEH! I'M SO LUCKY NOBODY ELSE WILL HAVE A CHANCE!


RIDICULOUS! THIS DRAWING IS AN ADVERTISING STUNT TO IMPRESS PEOPLE... NOT RABBITS!
ADVERTISING? WHY, OF COURSE, MIGGS! HO, HO! WE'LL GET EVEN MORE OF IT THIS WAY!


DEMONSTRATING THE VERSATILITY OF OUR ADD-A-ROOM CONSTRUCTION... THE ANSWER TO EVERYBODY'S PROBLEM! EVEN A RABBIT! IT'LL MAKE EVERY NEWSPAPER IN THE COUNTRY!
MODEL A

POSTMASTER: Please send notice on form 3579 to 321 West 44th Street, New York 36, N. Y.

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CHANGES OF ADDRESS should reach us five weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.

So... ME? THE BIG PRIZE IN YOUR DRAWING? A ROOM ADDED ONTO MY HOME, SWEET HOME FOR FREE?
TO PROVE THAT THE ADD-A-ROOM PLAN CAN SOLVE ANY HOUSING PROBLEM!
GREAT! I'D LIKE TO HAVE A GAME ROOM! I'LL SHOW YOU WHERE! RIGHT THIS WAY!
THE DOOR COULD BE HERE AND...
WAIT! WE DON'T HAVE ANY UNDERGROUND FLOOR PLANS!
IT WILL HAVE TO BE UP HERE...ER... AT LEAST! YOU CAN CONSIDER IT A SORT OF UPSTAIRS ROOM!
SAY, THAT'S AN IDEA!
WOWEE! LIKE A GRAND ENTRANCE! IT'LL BE LIKE I'VE GOT A MANSION PRACTICALLY!
JUST LEAVE EVERYTHING TO US! OUR MEN WILL START TOMORROW!
THE NEXT DAY...
BAM! BAM! BANG!
GOOD GWACIOUS! WHAT...? THAT CAN'T BE JUST THAT WABBIT OUT THERE!
ADD-A-ROOM? PWIZE...? OH, NO-O!
ADD-A-ROOM INCORPORATED PRIZE WINNING ROOM ADDITION
WON BY BUGS BUNNY
AS IF IT ISN'T BAD ENOUGH JUST HAVING HIS WABBIT HOLE AWOUND HERE! HE CAN'T CLUTTER UP MY WOODS WITH A...

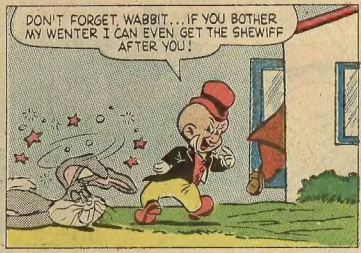
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE! IN MY WOODS... HMMM! ON MY PWOPERTY...HEH! I MAY BE THE LUCKY WINNER, IF I BIDE MY TIME!
DAYS LATER...
ANNOUNCING THE COMPLETION OF OUR ADD-A-ROOM GRAND PRIZE ADDITION TO THE HOME OF BUGS BUNNY!
MAY WE HAVE A STATEMENT FROM YOU, MISTER BUNNY?
I JUST SAY WOWIE! NOW I'M REALLY LIVING!
THE ADD-A-ROOM WAY! PERFECT! WE'LL QUOTE YOU!
THE PUBLICITY FROM THIS STUNT HAS TRIPLED OUR BUSINESS ALREADY!
GOOD LUCK, BUGS!
AHEM! GOOD LUCK FOR ME HE SHOULD HAVE SAID!
EH? YOU, BALDY?
IT MAY INTEWEST YOU TO KNOW, WABBIT... HEH...THAT DURING ALL THIS CONSTWUCTION I HAVE BEEN CHECKING ON MY LEGAL WIGHTS!
RIGHTS?
AS LONG AS THIS ROOM IS ON MY PWOPERTY IT BELONGS TO ME!
IF YOU WANT TO CONTINUE USING YOUR WABBIT HOLE, YOU'LL HAVE TO DIG ANOTHER ENTRANCE! THIS ONE IS HEREBY CLOSED!
WHAT?
BAM! BAM!

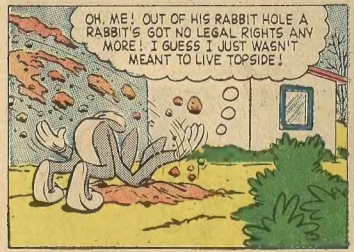
AH! HERE COMES MY WENTAL PWOSPECT NOW!
YOU CAN'T RENT OUT MY ROOM!
MY ROOM, SMARTY!

YOU SEE, MISTER! JUST AS I TOLD YOU ON THE PHONE... IT'S PWIVATE... SECLUDED... AWAY FWOM EVEWYTHING!
IT'S NOT AWAY FROM ME!

I LIKE IT! I'LL TAKE IT! IT'S JUST WHAT I NEED!
YOU CAN'T RENT IT OUT, DOC! IT'S MINE!
HEH! THESE FWESH LITTLE WOODLAND CWEATURES!

THERE, THERE! YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME, LITTLE FRIEND! I AM A LOVER OF ALL WILD LIFE!
PAT! PAT!


DON'T FORGET, WABBIT... IF YOU BOTHER MY WENTER I CAN EVEN GET THE SHEWIFF AFTER YOU!


OH, ME! OUT OF HIS RABBIT HOLE A RABBIT'S GOT NO LEGAL RIGHTS ANY MORE! I GUESS I JUST WASN'T MEANT TO LIVE TOPSIDE!

WELL, AT LEAST THEY CAN'T KEEP ME OUT OF MY OLD HOMESTEAD! BELOW THE FROST LINE, ANYWAY!

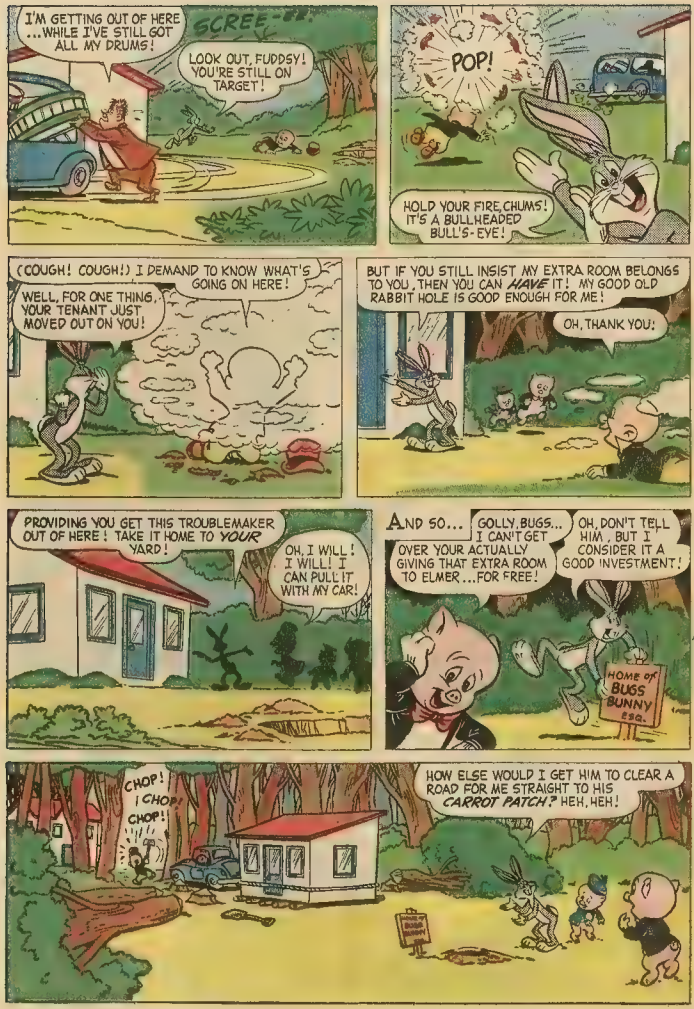
AND I'VE STILL GOT ALL THE FIXINGS AND COMFORTS I STARTED OUT WITH!
TROMP TROMP! TROMP TROMP!
OW! IS HE WALKING UP THERE OR JOINING AN ELEPHANT HERD?
OH, WELL! I GUESS IT'S JUST A MATTER OF GETTING USED TO HAVING SOMEBODY LIVING OVER YOU!
R-RAT-T-TAT! THUMPETY! THUMP! BAM! BAM! BOOM! BOOM!
YEOW! THUNDER! FIREWORKS! WHAT...?
BAM! BAM! R-R-RUMBLE! BOOM!
LOOK OUT, MISTER! THE PLACE IS BLOWING...
I'M PRACTICING! MAN, I'M WAY OUT! NO NEIGHBORS TO WORRY ABOUT OUT HERE!
UP!
OH, NO-O! A DRUMMER THAT PRACTICES YET!
THAT'S WHY I RENTED THIS PAD, CAT! HAD TO HAVE A PLACE TO PRACTICE!
BUT I LIVE DOWNSTAIRS! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!
HA! YOU'RE JUST A RABBIT! PUT YOUR EARS AWAY... I'M JUST GETTING STARTED!

I CALL THIS THE BOILER ROOM STOMP!
AND I CALL IT QUITS! I WISH I'D NEVER WON THIS ROOM!
ALL BECAUSE MY NEW EXTRA ROOM JUST HAPPENS TO BE IN FUDD'S WOODS, HE RENTED IT OUT ON ME... TO A DRUMMER, NO LESS!
OH, GOLLY!
NO WONDER YOU LOOK LIKE A BLOCKBUSTER HIT YOU!
(MOAN!) AN EAR-BUSTER! I'M STILL VIBRATING!
CAN'T YOU GET RID OF HIM SOME WAY?
ME GET RID OF HIM? HE'S SO BIG HIS MUSCLES HAVE GOT MUSCLES!
BESIDES, IF FUDD IS THE LEGAL OWNER OF MY ROOM, HE'LL HAVE THE SHERIFF ON HIS SIDE, TOO!
NOT IF THE FELLOW LEFT VOLUNTARILY!
I MEAN...WELL, LIKE YOU MADE HIM THINK THE ROOM IS HAUNTED!
WHO'D EVER THINK A BRAND-NEW PLACE COULD GET HAUNTED SO QUICK?
WELL THEN...MAKE HIM THINK IT'S JUST PLAIN BAD LUCK TO LIVE THERE!
OH, NO! HE'S LIABLE TO COME LOOKING FOR SOME LUCKY RABBIT'S FOOTS!
LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE JUST STUCK WITH HIM THEN, BUGS!
NO, NO! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING!

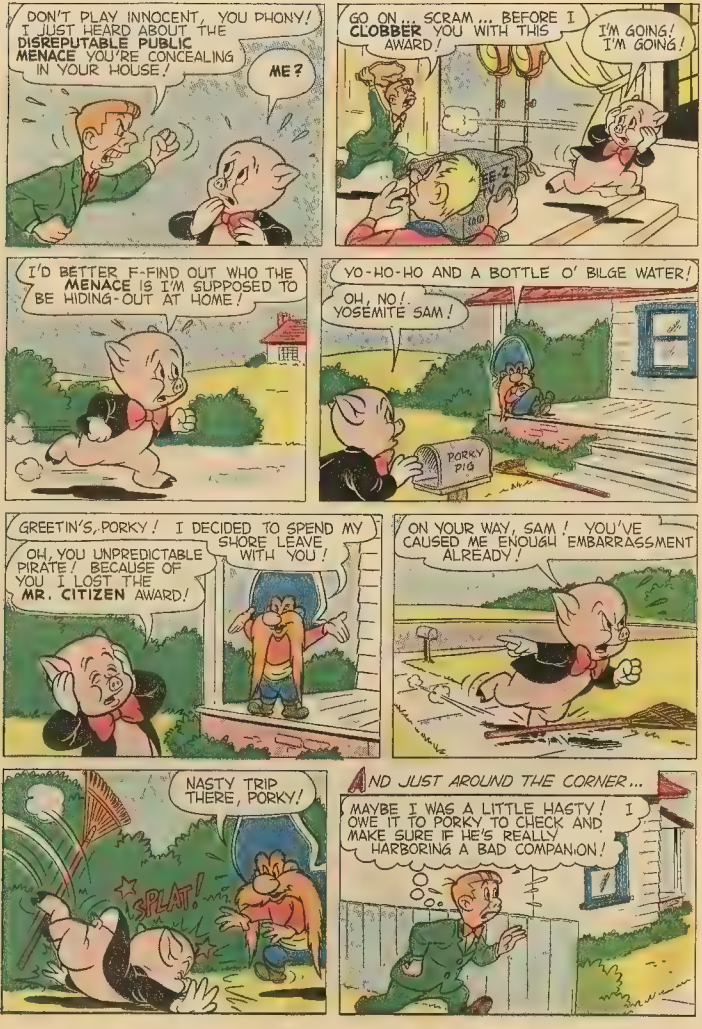
THINK!
THINK!
THINK!
THINK!
THINK!
THINK!
BUGS! SLOW DOWN AND COOL YOUR BRAINS OFF FOR A WHILE!
I'M GETTING IT! I'VE GOT IT!
HE WON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO ANY LINE I FEED HIM, BUT IF IT ACTUALLY STARTS TO HAPPEN... THAT WOULD BE A CONVINCER!
REMEMBER WHERE FUDD WAS DYNAMITING FOR URANIUM? THOSE HOLES LOOK LIKE REGULAR BOMB CRATERS!
SO?
SO THE WORST PLACE ANYBODY COULD BE LIVING IS RIGHT ON AN ARTILLERY RANGE DURING TARGET PRACTICE!
YOU'RE RIGHT! HE WOULDN'T FALL FOR A LINE LIKE THAT!
AND THOSE CRATERS WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH TO SWING IT, EITHER!
MAYBE NOT... HEH... BUT THEY'LL MAKE EVERYTHING ELSE WE DO... HEH... PRETTY CONVINCING!
WE DO?
LET'S SEE NOW... FOR AN ARTILLERY PRACTICE WE'LL NEED EXPLOSIONS... SHELL FLASHES... LOTS OF SMOKE...
BUGS! DON'T BE SILLY!
YOU CAN'T FOOL AROUND WITH THINGS LIKE THAT!
THEY'RE TOO DANGEROUS!
NOT IF THEY'RE JUST REASONABLE FACSIMILES... HEH! WE COULD RIG UP EVERYTHING BY TONIGHT, AND IF I GET HIM IN THE RIGHT FRAME OF MIND...
FLOUR
SUGAR

HOURS LATER...
WELL, AT LEAST IT'S A CATAPULT...AND IT OUGHT TO WORK!
I THINK I'VE GOT JUST ENOUGH FLOUR IN THE BALLOONS!
BUT THERE'S NO SAFE WAY WE CAN FAKE SHELL FLASHES!
I'LL TELL HIM THEY'RE TESTING FLASHLESS SHELL FIRE TONIGHT!
BUT I'D BETTER BE GETTING BACK THERE AND START PRIMING HIM FOR THE BIG SHOW!
WE'LL BE THERE WITH THE ARTILLERY, BUGS! YOU'LL HEAR US!
SHORTLY...
HEY, RABBIT! WHY THE CIRCLES?
IT'S LUMINOUS PAINT TO HELP THE ARTILLERY SHOOTERS HIT THE BULL'S-EYE TONIGHT!
SEE THESE CRATERS? THEY'VE BEEN GETTING CLOSER TO THE TARGET EVERY TIME LATELY!
HAH! YOU TRYING TO TELL ME THIS IS AN ARTILLERY RANGE AROUND HERE?
HA,HA! YOU WOULDN'T LIVE HEREABOUTS IF IT WAS!
(SNIFF!) I'M SENTIMENTAL! US BUNNIES CAN'T LEAVE HOME SWEET HOME...AND BESIDES, WE LIVE SO FAR UNDERGROUND!
PLUS THE FACT I'M TOO LUCKY TO GET HIT!
AN ARTILLERY RANGE! HA,HA! YOU INSPIRE ME! I'LL CALL THIS THE ARTILLERY RANGE RUMBLE!
SCREE-EE!
HERE THEY COME! THEY'RE STARTING!

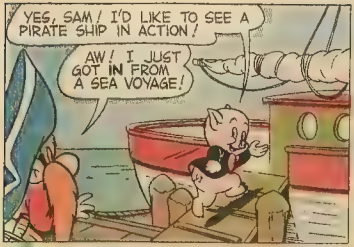
WOW! CLOSE!
POP!
(COUGH! COUGH!) THAT WAS NO ARTILLERY SHELL!
IF I CAN JUST FINISH THIS BEFORE THE FLOUR ...ER...SMOKE CLEARS!
NO ARTILLERY SHELL, EH? LOOK AT THE CRATER IT MADE!
BUT...BUT IT DIDN'T SOUND... IT DIDN'T LOOK LIKE...
NATCH! IT JUST SO HAPPENS THEY'RE TESTING VERY QUIET, FLASHLESS POWDER TONIGHT!
?
OKAY, PORKY! MAKE WITH THE SCREECH HORN! HERE GOES ANOTHER...HEH ...BLOCKBUSTER!
SCREE-EE!
LOOK OUT! THEY'RE GETTING THE RANGE!
POP!
GOOD GWIEF! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
YOU...YOU SWINDLER!
SOCK!
RENTING ME A ROOM ON AN ARTILLERY RANGE! OF ALL THE NERVE!
HOORAY! RIGHT ON TARGET!

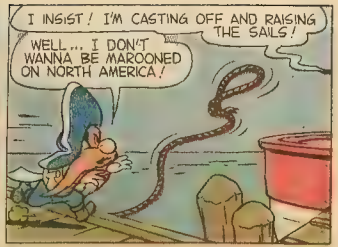

I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE ...WHILE I'VE STILL GOT ALL MY DRUMS!
SCREE-EE!
LOOK OUT, FUDDSY! YOU'RE STILL ON TARGET!
POP!
HOLD YOUR FIRE, CHUMS! IT'S A BULLHEADED BULL'S-EYE!
(COUGH! COUGH!) I DEMAND TO KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE!
WELL, FOR ONE THING, YOUR TENANT JUST MOVED OUT ON YOU!
BUT IF YOU STILL INSIST MY EXTRA ROOM BELONGS TO YOU, THEN YOU CAN HAVE IT! MY GOOD OLD RABBIT HOLE IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
OH, THANK YOU!
PROVIDING YOU GET THIS TROUBLEMAKER OUT OF HERE! TAKE IT HOME TO YOUR YARD!
OH, I WILL! I WILL! I CAN PULL IT WITH MY CAR!
AND SO...
GOLLY, BUGS... I CAN'T GET OVER YOUR ACTUALLY GIVING THAT EXTRA ROOM TO ELMER...FOR FREE!
OH, DON'T TELL HIM, BUT I CONSIDER IT A GOOD INVESTMENT!
HOME of BUGS BUNNY ESQ.
CHOP! CHOP! CHOP!
HOW ELSE WOULD I GET HIM TO CLEAR A ROAD FOR ME STRAIGHT TO HIS CARROT PATCH? HEH, HEH!

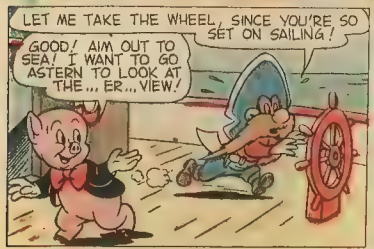
WARNER BROS.
PORKY PIG
MR. CITIZEN
PORKY PIG LED OUR "KEEP THE CITY CLEAN" CAMPAIGN!
HE RAISED FUNDS FOR THE "SHAVE-AID TO BEATNIKS" DRIVE!
PORKY'S BEEN A GREAT DEN-DADDY FOR OUR TROOP!
YES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... THESE AND MANY OTHER WORTHY DEEDS HAVE BROUGHT OUR SPOTLIGHT TO BEAR ON PORKY PIG!
AW, GOLLY... G-GOSH...
WEE-Z TV
AND NOW I TAKE PLEASURE IN PRESENTING THE MR. CITIZEN AWARD OF 1960 TO OUR BELOVED FRIEND AND NEIGHBOR...
PSST!
MR. CITIZEN
PLEASE DON'T INTERRUPT!
BUT THIS IS IMPORTANT... IT'S ABOUT PORKY PIG!
BZZ... BZZ... BZZ...
AW... HEH-HEH... I'M EMBARRASSED BY ALL THIS FUSS!
HOW DARE YOU ACCEPT THE MR. CITIZEN AWARD YOU... YOU BOUNDER!
MR. CITIZEN
HUH? WH... WHAT'S WRONG?

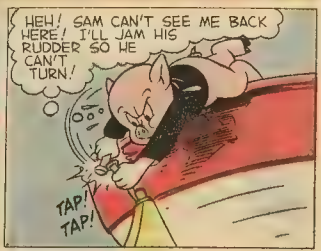

DON'T PLAY INNOCENT, YOU PHONY! I JUST HEARD ABOUT THE DISREPUTABLE PUBLIC MENACE YOU'RE CONCEALING IN YOUR HOUSE!
ME?
GO ON... SCRAM... BEFORE I CLOBBER YOU WITH THIS AWARD!
I'M GOING! I'M GOING!
I'D BETTER F-FIND OUT WHO THE MENACE IS I'M SUPPOSED TO BE HIDING-OUT AT HOME!
YO-HO-HO AND A BOTTLE O' BILGE WATER!
OH, NO! YOSEMITE SAM!
PORKY PIG
GREETIN'S, PORKY! I DECIDED TO SPEND MY SHORE LEAVE WITH YOU!
OH, YOU UNPREDICTABLE PIRATE! BECAUSE OF YOU I LOST THE MR. CITIZEN AWARD!
ON YOUR WAY, SAM! YOU'VE CAUSED ME ENOUGH EMBARRASSMENT ALREADY!
NASTY TRIP THERE, PORKY!
SPLAT!
AND JUST AROUND THE CORNER...
MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE HASTY! I OWE IT TO PORKY TO CHECK AND MAKE SURE IF HE'S REALLY HARBORING A BAD COMPANION!

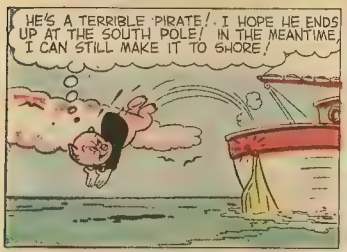
UGH! THAT IS A PIRATE HOLDING PORKY IN HIS ARMS!
I'D BETTER REVIVE THE POOR CRITTER!
HERE, HAVE SOME WATER!
WHY, THE PIRATE IS ACTUALLY WAITING ON HIM!
OH, HOW DISGUSTING! THE SITUATION IS WORSE THAN I THOUGHT IT WAS!
HUH?
GO ON ... SCAT, BEFORE I LOWER YOUR SAILS, YE SPY-EYED LAND LUBBER!
EEK! HALP!
HAR, HAR! I RAN HIM UP A FLAGPOLE!
GROAN! I'M GETTING IN DEEPER WITH MY BAD REPUTATION!
NOW, WHAT'LL WE DO FOR FUN ... PAINT THE STOP LIGHTS GREEN? HAR! HAR!
MMM ... I CAN'T FIGHT HIM, SO MAYBE I SHOULD JOIN HIM!
HEH! I'LL JOIN HIM JUST LONG ENOUGH TO GET HIM FAR, FAR AWAY FROM HERE!
WELL?
ER ... I'VE GOT A PEACHY IDEA, SAM!
HEY! YOU'RE HEADING FOR THE SEA!

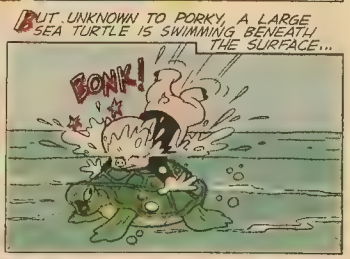

YES, SAM! I'D LIKE TO SEE A PIRATE SHIP IN ACTION!
AW! I JUST GOT IN FROM A SEA VOYAGE!

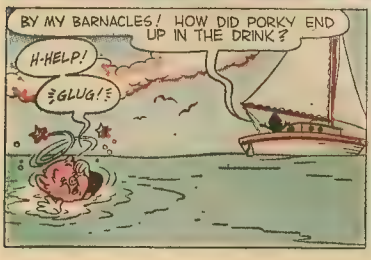

I INSIST! I'M CASTING OFF AND RAISING THE SAILS!
WELL... I DON'T WANNA BE MAROONED ON NORTH AMERICA!

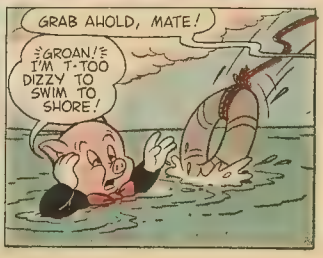

LET ME TAKE THE WHEEL, SINCE YOU'RE SO SET ON SAILING!
GOOD! AIM OUT TO SEA! I WANT TO GO ASTERN TO LOOK AT THE... ER... VIEW!


HEH! SAM CAN'T SEE ME BACK HERE! I'LL JAM HIS RUDDER SO HE CAN'T TURN!
TAP! TAP!

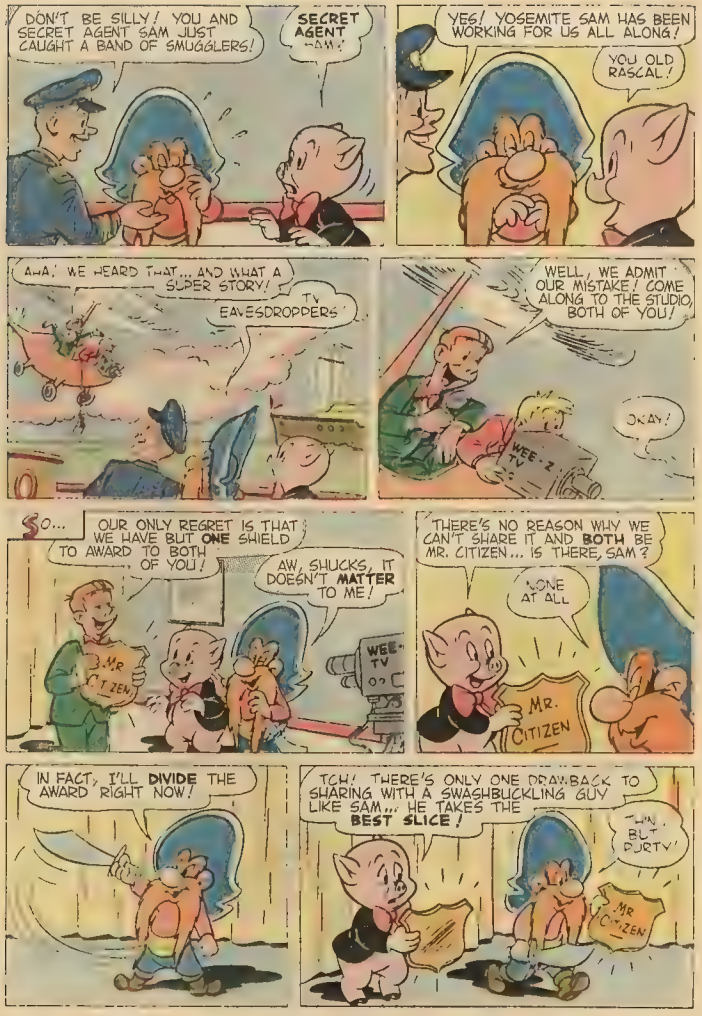

HE'S A TERRIBLE PIRATE! I HOPE HE ENDS UP AT THE SOUTH POLE! IN THE MEANTIME, I CAN STILL MAKE IT TO SHORE!

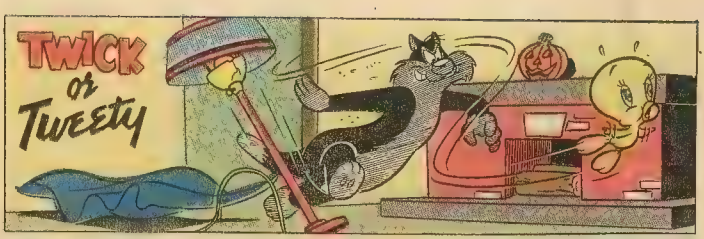

BUT UNKNOWN TO PORKY, A LARGE SEA TURTLE IS SWIMMING BENEATH THE SURFACE...
BONK!


BY MY BARNACLES! HOW DID PORKY END UP IN THE DRINK?
H-HELP!
≷GLUG!≷


GRAB AHOLD, MATE!
≷GROAN!≷ I'M T-TOO DIZZY TO SWIM TO SHORE!

THAT WAS CLOSE! DON'T LEAN OVER THE RAIL AFTER THIS!
AYE, AYE!
WHOOPS! WE'RE BEARING DOWN ON ANOTHER SHIP!
OH, OH!
UGH! I CAN'T TURN! WE'RE GONNA HIT 'EM BROADSIDE
EEK! AND IT'S ALL MY FAULT!
CRASH!
SAY, I KNOW THOSE BLOKES! I'M GLAD I HIT 'EM... ALL THE EASIER TO BOARD AND TAKE COMMAND!
YIKE! I... I'VE CONTRIBUTED TO HIS AWFUL CAREER!
IT'S EASIER TO FAINT THAN WATCH!
AND A LONG FAINT LATER...
RISE AND SHINE, PORKY! THE COAST GUARD IS IN CHARGE NOW!
GROAN! OKAY!
EH? WHY THE OUTSTRETCHED HANDS!
SO YOU CAN HANDCUFF ME! I GIVE UP EASY!


DON'T BE SILLY! YOU AND SECRET AGENT SAM JUST CAUGHT A BAND OF SMUGGLERS!
SECRET AGENT SAM!
YES! YOSEMITE SAM HAS BEEN WORKING FOR US ALL ALONG!
YOU OLD RASCAL!
AHA! WE HEARD THAT... AND WHAT A SUPER STORY!
TV EAVESDROPPERS
WELL, WE ADMIT OUR MISTAKE! COME ALONG TO THE STUDIO, BOTH OF YOU!
OKAY!
WEE-Z TV
SO... OUR ONLY REGRET IS THAT WE HAVE BUT ONE SHIELD TO AWARD TO BOTH OF YOU!
AW, SHUCKS, IT DOESN'T MATTER TO ME!
MR. CITIZEN
WEE-Z TV
THERE'S NO REASON WHY WE CAN'T SHARE IT AND BOTH BE MR. CITIZEN... IS THERE, SAM?
NONE AT ALL
MR. CITIZEN
IN FACT, I'LL DIVIDE THE AWARD RIGHT NOW!
TCH! THERE'S ONLY ONE DRAWBACK TO SHARING WITH A SWASHBUCKLING GUY LIKE SAM... HE TAKES THE BEST SLICE!
-UM, BUT PURTY!
MR. CITIZEN



"'Bye, 'bye, Sylvester and Tweety," called Granny as she went out the front door. "I'm going to a Halloween party. You two be good while I'm gone, and I'll bring each of you a Halloween treat."

"Oh, boy, a tweat," trilled Tweety.

"Bah," sneered Sylvester as he stalked out to the kitchen. "I never could get worked up over witches and ghosts and black cats and . . . Black cats! Hey! I'm a black cat — or, anyway, I could be with the help of a little charcoal. In such a disguise, I could trick that nuisance Tweety. I may have my own special Halloween treat yet."

Sylvester licked his chops, thinking of a tasty Tweety treat. Quickly, he smeared on some charcoal from a bucket next to the wood-burning stove until he was coal black.

"Now I'll go out the back window and yowl until Mr. Wiggins comes out," Sylvester planned, laughing as he thought about Mr. Wiggins, the neighbor who didn't like cats. "What a setup. He'll tell Granny a strange, all-black cat broke into her house and ate her Tweety. After my Tweety snack, I'll lick the charcoal off and be as good as new when Granny comes home."

Sylvester's laughter roused Tweety, who had dropped off to sleep so as to speed the time till Granny returned. "What's that sneaky Puddy Tat up to now?" Tweety wondered. "Why are you laughing, Puddy?" he asked.

But Sylvester had gone outside and was sitting on the fence, meowing loudly.

Sure enough, Mr. Wiggins came out to shoo the disguised Sylvester away.

"Perfect," thought Sylvester. "Now to go in and get that tasty bird."

He leaped through an open window and jumped at Tweety's cage, knocking it down and freeing the helpless canary.

"Help!" screamed Tweety. "Go away, strange Puddy Tat. Help! Save me, Sylvester!" he called as he fluttered around the room.

"Hahaha," snickered the disguised Sylvester, "I've got you now, Tweety."

So saying, he leaped at the terrified Tweety, who was cowering high on a lamp shade.

Crash! The lamp fell on top of Sylvester and shook loose some of the charcoal.

"Hohoho," cried Tweety as he saw through Sylvester's disguise. "Well, two can play this game."

At that, he flew straight to Granny's bedroom, Sylvester in hot pursuit. 'Round and 'round Tweety flew, with Sylvester chasing after him and leaving dirty paw prints all over Granny's white rug and bedspread.

"Puddy Tat, Puddy Tat, I know it's you. I see your white whiskers peeking through," taunted Tweety.

"Okay, so it is," replied Sylvester. "Nobody will know but you, and what will that matter when you're in my stomach?"

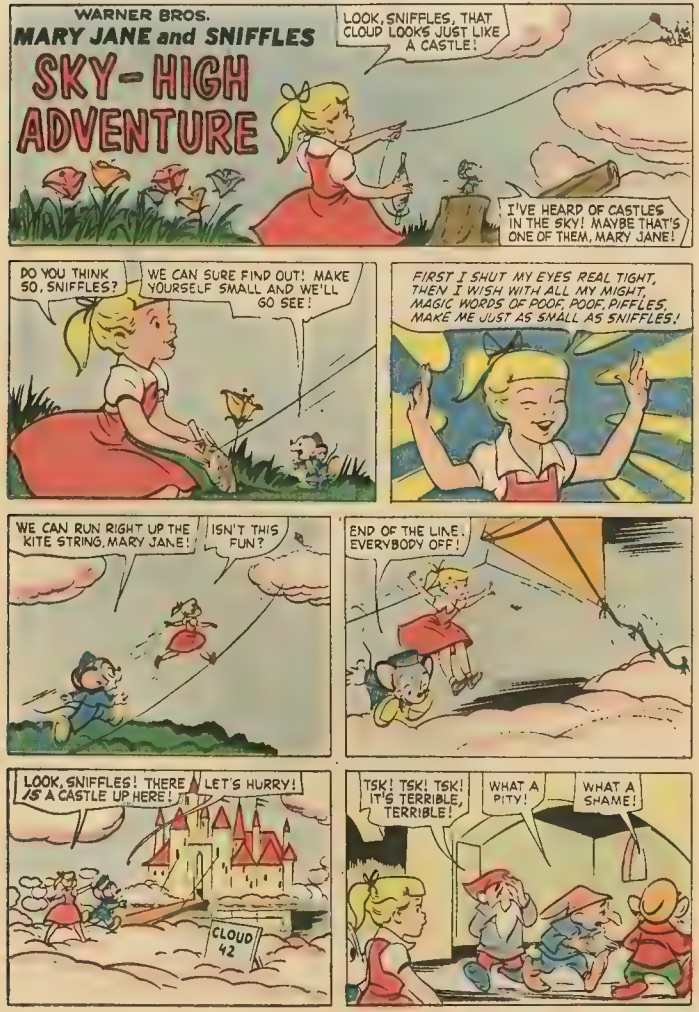
Then, suddenly, Tweety was trapped in a corner. The leering Sylvester crept closer and closer, chanting, "Trick or treat, Tweety. Trick or treat."

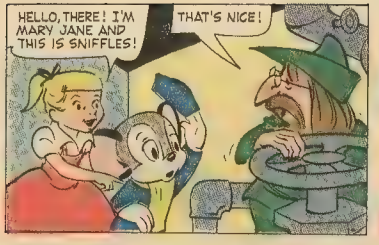
"Trick or treat," called Granny as she came in the front door. "Oh! What's this?" she shrieked when she saw the broken lamp and the dirty paw marks all over her white bedspread. "Sylvester, you naughty cat."

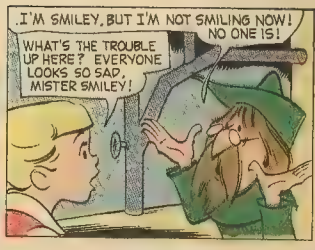
Sylvester was spanked and put to bed without his Halloween treat.

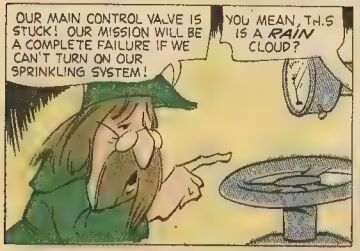
"It's an outrage," he muttered to himself. "What a way to treat a black cat on Halloween."

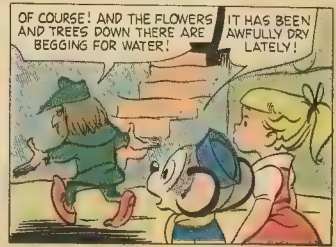
"Twick or tweat; twick or tweat," sang Tweety as he gobbled up both the treats Granny had brought home with her.

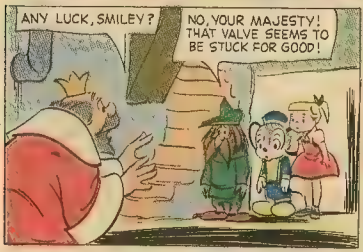

WARNER BROS.
MARY JANE and SNIFFLES
SKY-HIGH ADVENTURE
LOOK, SNIFFLES, THAT CLOUD LOOKS JUST LIKE A CASTLE!
I'VE HEARD OF CASTLES IN THE SKY! MAYBE THAT'S ONE OF THEM, MARY JANE!
DO YOU THINK SO, SNIFFLES?
WE CAN SURE FIND OUT! MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND WE'LL GO SEE!
FIRST I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
WE CAN RUN RIGHT UP THE KITE STRING, MARY JANE!
ISN'T THIS FUN?
END OF THE LINE. EVERYBODY OFF!
LOOK, SNIFFLES! THERE IS A CASTLE UP HERE!
LET'S HURRY!
CLOUD 42
TSK! TSK! TSK! IT'S TERRIBLE, TERRIBLE!
WHAT A PITY!
WHAT A SHAME!

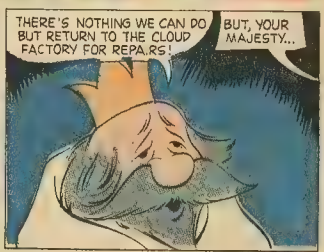

HELLO, THERE! I'M MARY JANE AND THIS IS SNIFFLES!
THAT'S NICE!

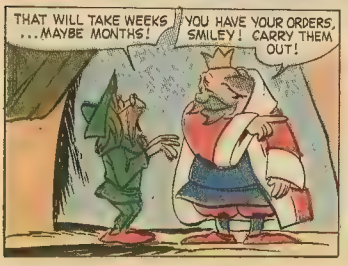

.I'M SMILEY, BUT I'M NOT SMILING NOW! NO ONE IS!
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE UP HERE? EVERYONE LOOKS SO SAD, MISTER SMILEY!

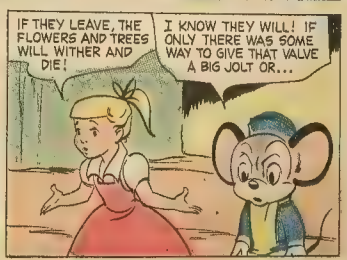

OUR MAIN CONTROL VALVE IS STUCK! OUR MISSION WILL BE A COMPLETE FAILURE IF WE CAN'T TURN ON OUR SPRINKLING SYSTEM!
YOU MEAN, THIS IS A RAIN CLOUD?


OF COURSE! AND THE FLOWERS AND TREES DOWN THERE ARE BEGGING FOR WATER!
IT HAS BEEN AWFULLY DRY LATELY!

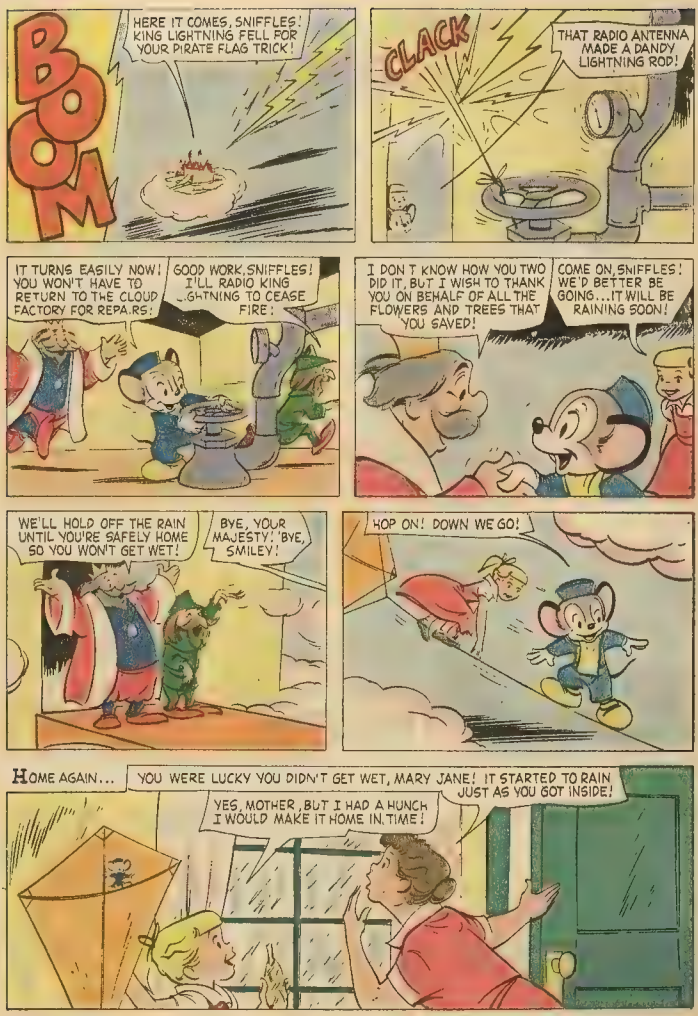

ANY LUCK, SMILEY?
NO, YOUR MAJESTY! THAT VALVE SEEMS TO BE STUCK FOR GOOD!


THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO BUT RETURN TO THE CLOUD FACTORY FOR REPAIRS!
BUT, YOUR MAJESTY...


THAT WILL TAKE WEEKS ...MAYBE MONTHS!
YOU HAVE YOUR ORDERS, SMILEY! CARRY THEM OUT!

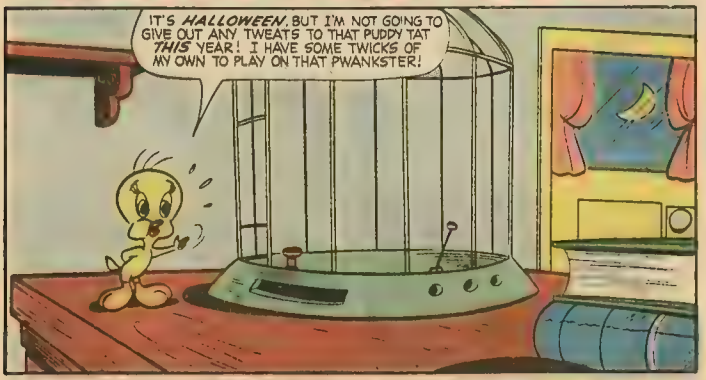

IF THEY LEAVE, THE FLOWERS AND TREES WILL WITHER AND DIE!
I KNOW THEY WILL! IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY TO GIVE THAT VALVE A BIG JOLT OR...

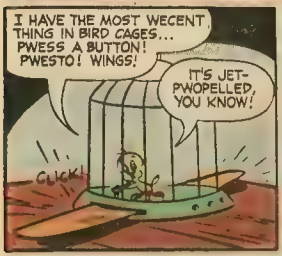
HEY! JOLT...BOLT... SAY, I THINK I HAVE A PLAN!
SMILEY! COULD YOU RADIO THE NEAREST LIGHTNING CLOUD TO SEND OVER A BOLT OF LIGHTNING?
WHAT?! AND BLOW US ALL UP? DON'T BE SILLY!
BUT WE WON'T BE BLOWN UP IF MY PLAN WORKS...AND IT MIGHT UNSTICK THE CONTROL VALVE!
PERHAPS, BUT KING LIGHTNING WOULD NEVER AGREE TO HIT US WITH LIGHTNING!
HE MIGHT IF WE TRICKED HIM INTO IT! ALL WE NEED IS A PIECE OF CLOTH AND SOME PAINT!
WELL..
A JIFFY LATER, ON THE LIGHTNING CLOUD...
SIRE! SOMETHING AWFUL HAS HAPPENED TO RAIN CLOUD FORTY-TWO!
YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF... THE CLOUD HAS BEEN TAKEN OVER BY PIRATES!
BY JOVE, YOU'RE RIGHT!
I CAN SEE THE PIRATE FLAG!
WE'LL FRIGHTEN THOSE PIRATES RIGHT OFF THAT RAIN CLOUD!
AIM OUR LIGHTNING GUN FOUR DEGREES WEST — RANGE FORTY-EIGHT MILES!
YES, YOUR MAJESTY!

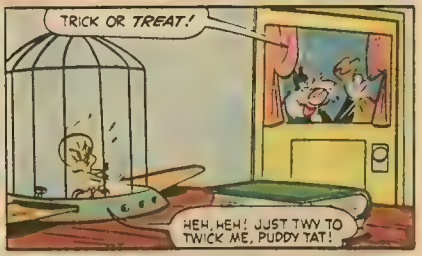

BOOM
HERE IT COMES, SNIFFLES! KING LIGHTNING FELL FOR YOUR PIRATE FLAG TRICK!
CLACK
THAT RADIO ANTENNA MADE A DANDY LIGHTNING ROD!
IT TURNS EASILY NOW! YOU WON'T HAVE TO RETURN TO THE CLOUD FACTORY FOR REPAIRS!
GOOD WORK, SNIFFLES! I'LL RADIO KING LIGHTNING TO CEASE FIRE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU TWO DID IT, BUT I WISH TO THANK YOU ON BEHALF OF ALL THE FLOWERS AND TREES THAT YOU SAVED!
COME ON, SNIFFLES! WE'D BETTER BE GOING... IT WILL BE RAINING SOON!
WE'LL HOLD OFF THE RAIN UNTIL YOU'RE SAFELY HOME SO YOU WON'T GET WET!
BYE, YOUR MAJESTY! 'BYE, SMILEY!
HOP ON! DOWN WE GO!
HOME AGAIN...
YOU WERE LUCKY YOU DIDN'T GET WET, MARY JANE! IT STARTED TO RAIN JUST AS YOU GOT INSIDE!
YES, MOTHER, BUT I HAD A HUNCH I WOULD MAKE IT HOME IN TIME!

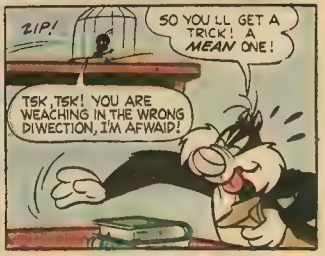
WARNER BROS. TWEETY and SYLVESTER

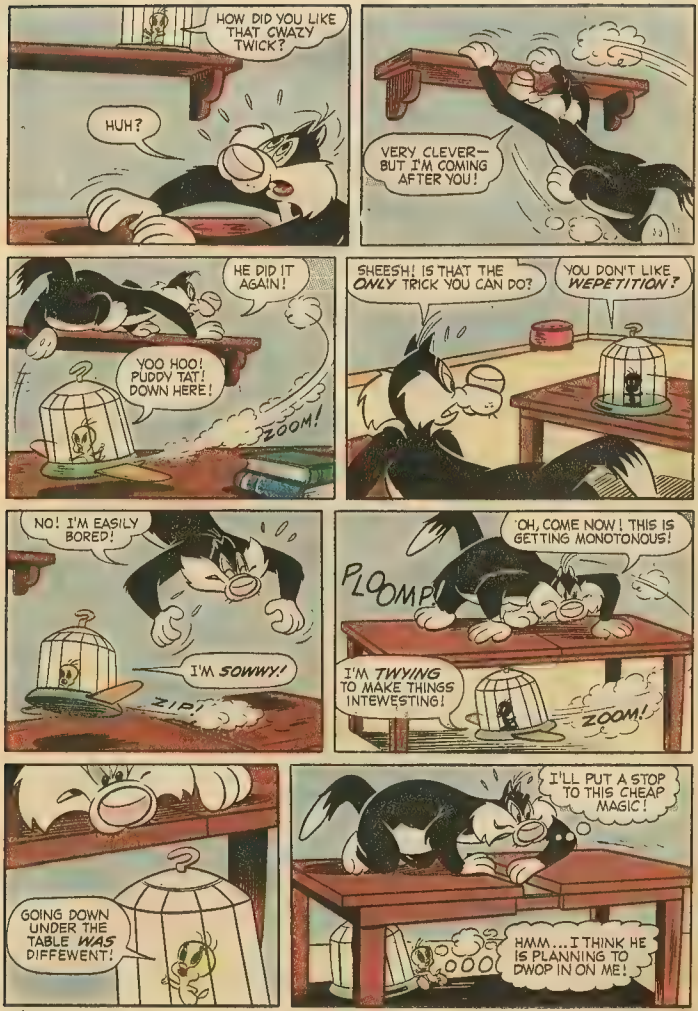
TWEATS FOR TWEETY

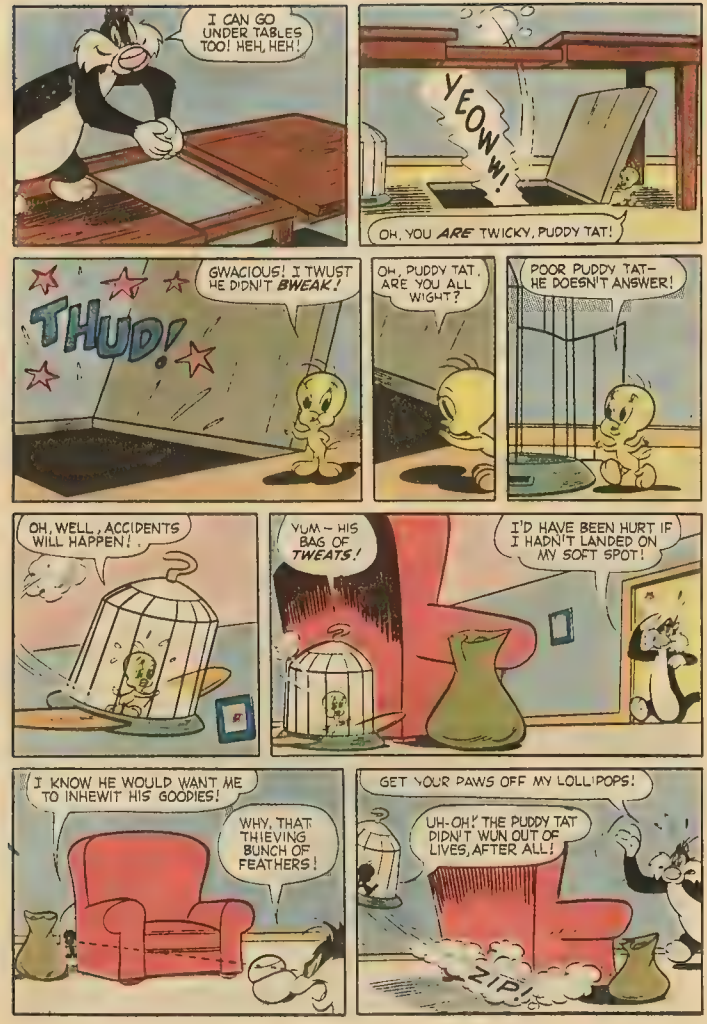

IT'S HALLOWEEN, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE OUT ANY TWEATS TO THAT PUDDY TAT THIS YEAR! I HAVE SOME TWICKS OF MY OWN TO PLAY ON THAT PWANKSTER!

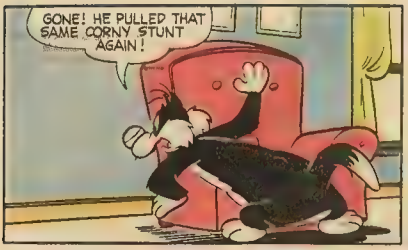




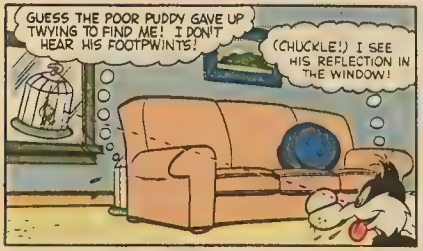


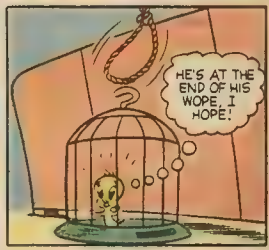

HOW DID YOU LIKE THAT GWAZY TWICK?
HUH?
VERY CLEVER— BUT I'M COMING AFTER YOU!
HE DID IT AGAIN!
YOO HOO! PUDDY TAT! DOWN HERE!
ZOOM!
SHEESH! IS THAT THE ONLY TRICK YOU CAN DO?
YOU DON'T LIKE WEPETITION?
NO! I'M EASILY BORED!
I'M SOWWY!
ZIP!
OH, COME NOW! THIS IS GETTING MONOTONOUS!
PLOOMP!
I'M TWYING TO MAKE THINGS INTEWESTING!
ZOOM!
GOING DOWN UNDER THE TABLE WAS DIFFEWENT!
I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS CHEAP MAGIC!
HMM... I THINK HE IS PLANNING TO DWOP IN ON ME!

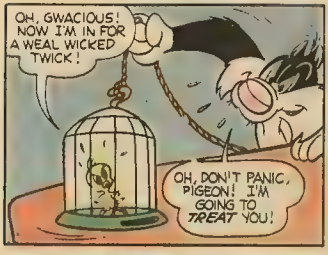

I CAN GO UNDER TABLES TOO! HEH, HEH!
YEOWW!
OH, YOU ARE TWICKY, PUDDY TAT!
THUD!
GWACIOUS! I TWUST HE DIDN'T BWEAK!
OH, PUDDY TAT. ARE YOU ALL WIGHT?
POOR PUDDY TAT— HE DOESN'T ANSWER!
OH, WELL, ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!
YUM — HIS BAG OF TWEATS!
I'D HAVE BEEN HURT IF I HADN'T LANDED ON MY SOFT SPOT!
I KNOW HE WOULD WANT ME TO INHEWIT HIS GOODIES!
WHY, THAT THIEVING BUNCH OF FEATHERS!
GET YOUR PAWS OFF MY LOLLIPOPS!
UH-OH! THE PUDDY TAT DIDN'T WUN OUT OF LIVES, AFTER ALL!
ZIP!

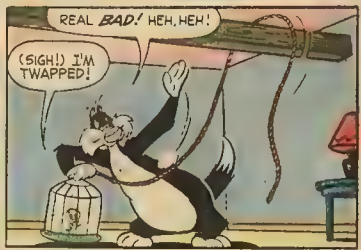

GONE! HE PULLED THAT SAME CORNY STUNT AGAIN!

HO, HO!

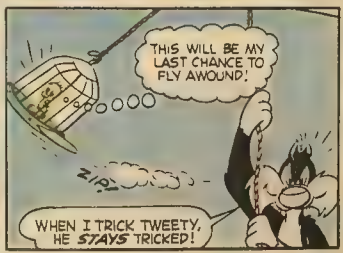

GUESS THE POOR PUDDY GAVE UP TWYING TO FIND ME! I DON'T HEAR HIS FOOTPWINTS!
(CHUCKLE!) I SEE HIS REFLECTION IN THE WINDOW!

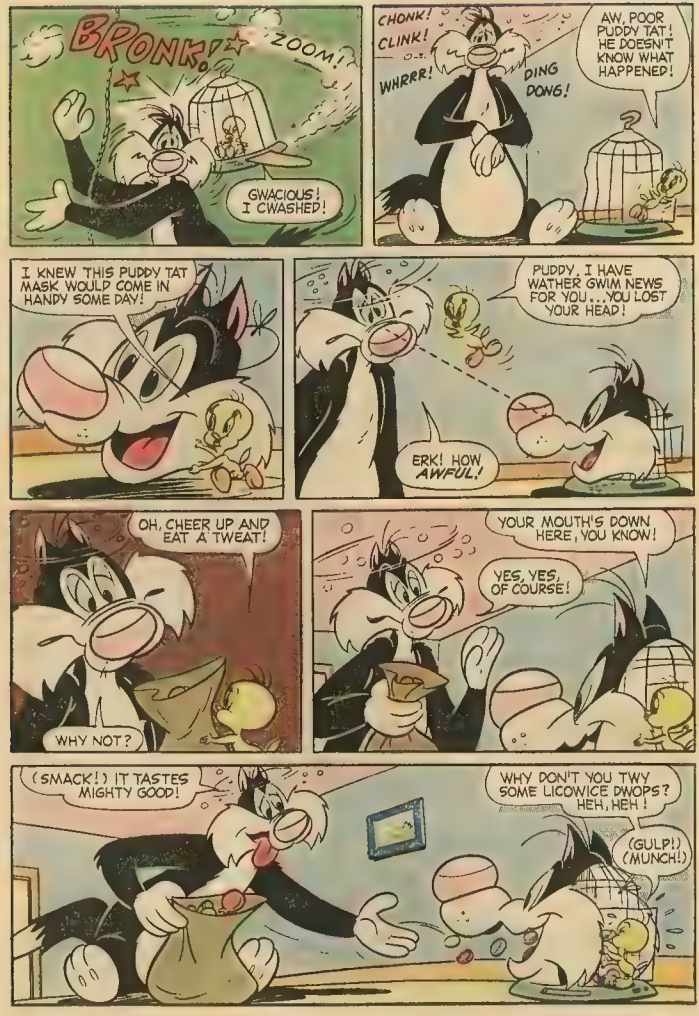

HE'S AT THE END OF HIS WOPE, I HOPE!


OH, GWACIOUS! NOW I'M IN FOR A WEAL WICKED TWICK!
OH, DON'T PANIC, PIGEON! I'M GOING TO TREAT YOU!


REAL BAD! HEH, HEH!
(SIGH!) I'M TWAPPED!

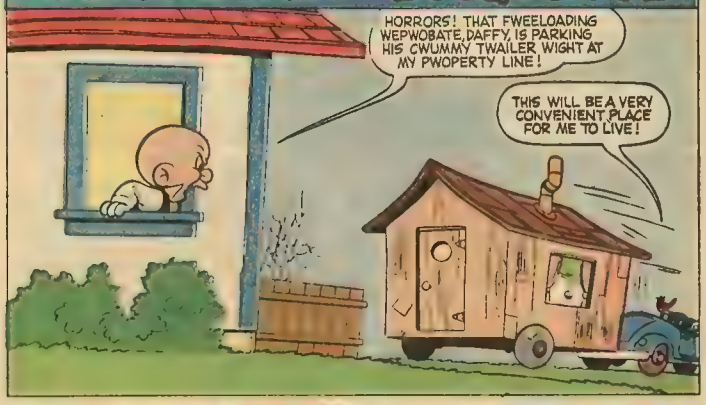
YOU ARE A HEARTLESS SCOUNDWEL!
I'M GOING TO TIE YOU TO A BEAM TILL NEXT HALLOWEEN!

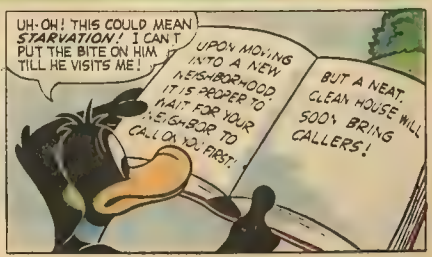

THIS WILL BE MY LAST CHANCE TO FLY AWOUND!
ZIP!
WHEN I TRICK TWEETY, HE STAYS TRICKED!

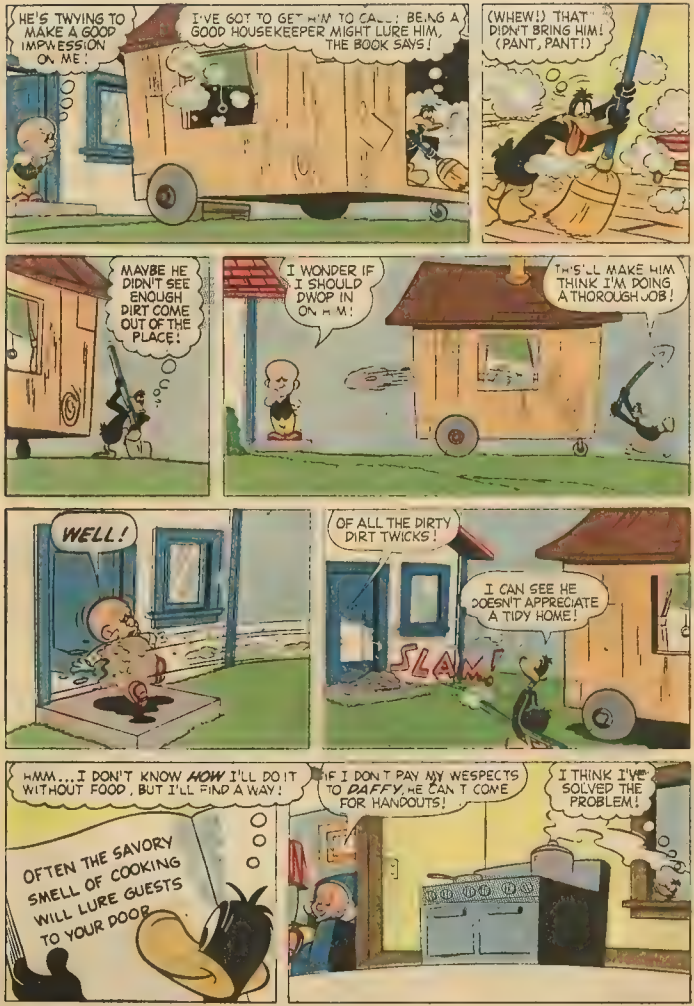

BRONK!
ZOOM!
GWACIOUS! I CWASHED!
CHONK!
CLINK!
WHRRR!
DING DONG!
AW, POOR PUDDY TAT! HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!
I KNEW THIS PUDDY TAT MASK WOULD COME IN HANDY SOME DAY!
PUDDY, I HAVE WATHER GWIM NEWS FOR YOU... YOU LOST YOUR HEAD!
ERK! HOW AWFUL!
OH, CHEER UP AND EAT A TWEAT!
WHY NOT?
YOUR MOUTH'S DOWN HERE, YOU KNOW!
YES, YES, OF COURSE!
(SMACK!) IT TASTES MIGHTY GOOD!
WHY DON'T YOU TWY SOME LICOWICE DWOPS? HEH, HEH!
(GULP!) (MUNCH!)

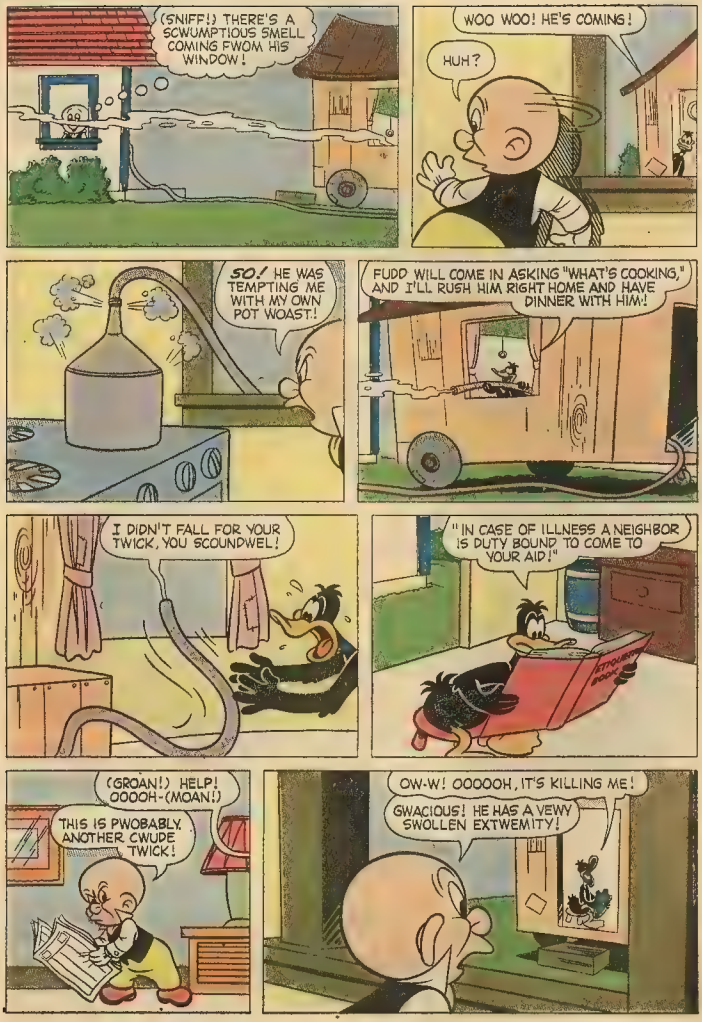
WARNER BROS. **DAFFY DUCK**

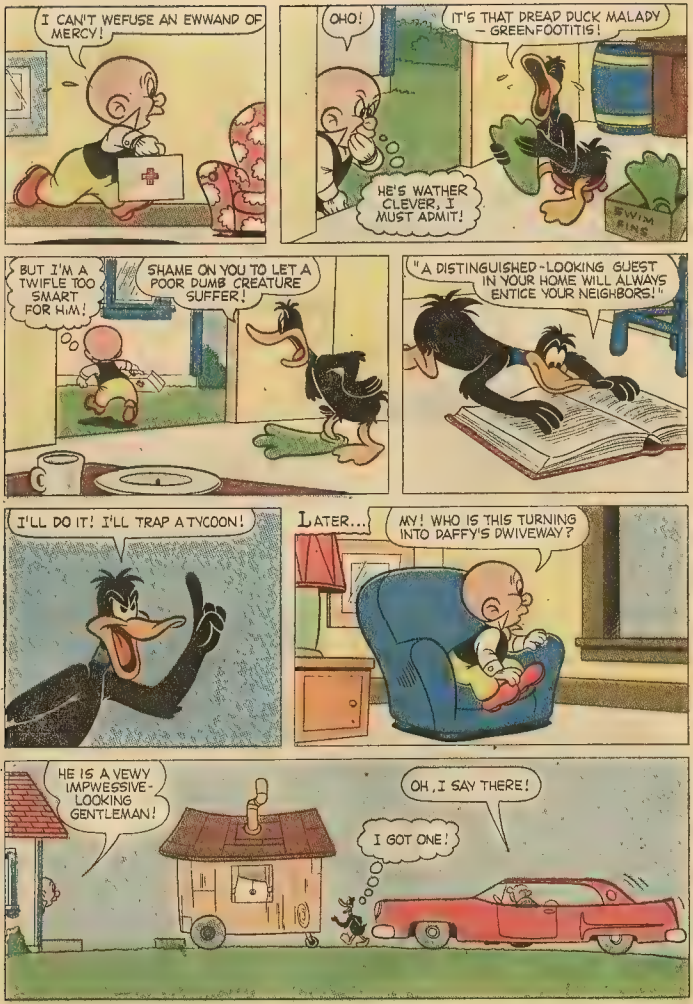
NEIGHBORLY ETIQUETTE


HORRORS! THAT FWEELOADING WEPWOBATE, DAFFY, IS PARKING HIS CWUMMY TWAILER WIGHT AT MY PWOPERTY LINE!
THIS WILL BE A VERY CONVENIENT PLACE FOR ME TO LIVE!


UH-OH! THIS COULD MEAN STARVATION! I CAN'T PUT THE BITE ON HIM TILL HE VISITS ME!
UPON MOVING INTO A NEW NEIGHBORHOOD IT IS PROPER TO WAIT FOR YOUR NEIGHBOR TO CALL ON YOU FIRST.
BUT A NEAT, CLEAN HOUSE WILL SOON BRING CALLERS!


HE'S TWYING TO MAKE A GOOD IMPWESSION ON ME!
I'VE GOT TO GET HIM TO CA...; BEING A GOOD HOUSEKEEPER MIGHT LURE HIM, THE BOOK SAYS!
(WHEW!) THAT DIDN'T BRING HIM! (PANT, PANT!)
MAYBE HE DIDN'T SEE ENOUGH DIRT COME OUT OF THE PLACE!
I WONDER IF I SHOULD DWOP IN ON HIM!
THIS'LL MAKE HIM THINK I'M DOING A THOROUGH JOB!
WELL!
OF ALL THE DIRTY DIRT TWICKS!
I CAN SEE HE DOESN'T APPRECIATE A TIDY HOME!
SLAM!
HMM... I DON'T KNOW HOW I'LL DO IT WITHOUT FOOD, BUT I'LL FIND A WAY!
OFTEN THE SAVORY SMELL OF COOKING WILL LURE GUESTS TO YOUR DOOR
IF I DON'T PAY MY WESPECTS TO DAFFY, HE CAN'T COME FOR HANDOUTS!
I THINK I'VE SOLVED THE PROBLEM!


(SNIFF!) THERE'S A SCWUMPTIOUS SMELL COMING FWOM HIS WINDOW!
WOO WOO! HE'S COMING!
HUH?
SO! HE WAS TEMPTING ME WITH MY OWN POT WOAST!
FUDD WILL COME IN ASKING "WHAT'S COOKING," AND I'LL RUSH HIM RIGHT HOME AND HAVE DINNER WITH HIM!
I DIDN'T FALL FOR YOUR TWICK, YOU SCOUNDWEL!
"IN CASE OF ILLNESS A NEIGHBOR IS DUTY BOUND TO COME TO YOUR AID!"
ETIQUETTE BOOK
(GROAN!) HELP! OOOOH-(MOAN!)
THIS IS PWOBABLY ANOTHER CWUDE TWICK!
OW-W! OOOOOH, IT'S KILLING ME!
GWACIOUS! HE HAS A VEWY SWOLLEN EXTWEMITY!


I CAN'T WEFUSE AN EWWAND OF MERCY!
OHO!
IT'S THAT DWEAD DUCK MALADY - GWEENFOOTITIS!
HE'S WATHER CLEVER, I MUST ADMIT!
SWIM FINS
BUT I'M A TWIFLE TOO SMART FOR HIM!
SHAME ON YOU TO LET A POOR DUMB CWEATURE SUFFER!
"A DISTINGUISHED-LOOKING GUEST IN YOUR HOME WILL ALWAYS ENTICE YOUR NEIGHBORS!"
I'LL DO IT! I'LL TRAP A TYCOON!
LATER...
MY! WHO IS THIS TURNING INTO DAFFY'S DWIVEWAY?
HE IS A VEWY IMPWESSIVE-LOOKING GENTLEMAN!
OH, I SAY THERE!
I GOT ONE!

HE SEEMS QUITE ANXIOUS TO VISIT MY FWIEND, DAFFY!
JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE!
I WILL RECEIVE YOU IN MY STUDY, BUDDY!
I COULD ASK YOU TO DINE, OLD MAN, IF IT WASN'T FOR MY TIGHTWAD NEIGHBOR!
HMM – I THINK I HAD BETTER DEMONSTWATE MY GENEWOSITY!
OH, I WOULDN'T DREAM OF IMPOSING! BUT MAY I ASK YOU...
FOR A SPOT OF *TEA?*
A TWAY IS ON THE WAY!
TEA WITH *CWUMPETS, TOO!*
OH, HOW NICE! BUT I ONLY...
I WILL BWING THE WOAST AND YORKSHIRE PUDDING!
YOUR MAN SERVES A GOOD BREW! BUT, TELL ME...
WHY DID YOU SHOVE THAT DETOUR SIGN IN FRONT OF MY CAR?
JUST MY QUAINT WAY OF INVITING YOU IN!
WELL, TA, TA! IT HAS ALL BEEN MOST CHARMING!
A GWAND PERSON!
FEEL FRE'E TO COME ANY TIME, MAC!
NOW I'LL TAKE THE WEMAINDER OF THE DINNER HOME!
WATCH IT, BUSTER! I DON'T LIKE *YOU* BORROWING FROM ME SO SOON!

WARNER BROS.
ELMER and BUGS
SWEEPY WABBIT
GET BUSY, BUGS! SWEEP OUT THE PLACE!
I'M SOWWY I EVER HIRED BUGS TO BE THE JANITOR FOR MY BARBER SHOP!
FORTUNATELY, THERE IS NO RUG ON THE FLOOR, OR ELSE HE'D PWOBABLY TWY TO SWEEP THE CLIPPINGS UNDER IT!
YIKES!
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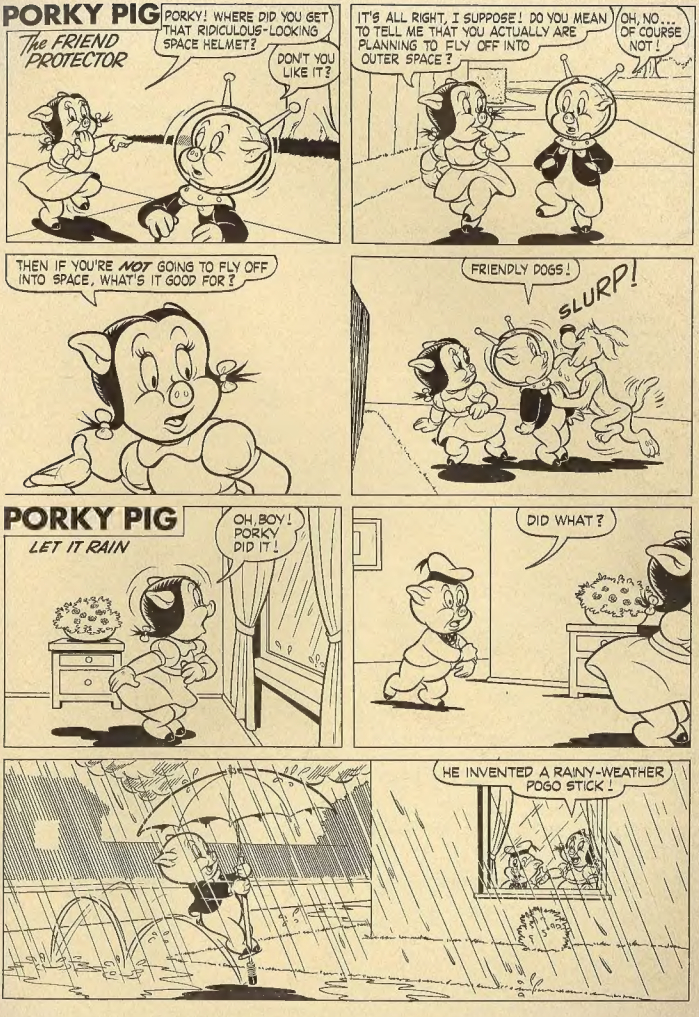
COMFORT
COLORS
THAT'S OUR TICKET!


PORKY PIG
The FRIEND PROTECTOR
PORKY! WHERE DID YOU GET THAT RIDICULOUS-LOOKING SPACE HELMET?
DON'T YOU LIKE IT?
IT'S ALL RIGHT, I SUPPOSE! DO YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT YOU ACTUALLY ARE PLANNING TO FLY OFF INTO OUTER SPACE?
OH, NO... OF COURSE NOT!
THEN IF YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FLY OFF INTO SPACE, WHAT'S IT GOOD FOR?
FRIENDLY DOGS!
SLURP!
PORKY PIG
LET IT RAIN
OH, BOY! PORKY DID IT!
DID WHAT?
HE INVENTED A RAINY-WEATHER POGO STICK!

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